

Iron County Register

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E. D. AKL. : : : : EDITOR.

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IRONTON, MO.
THURSDAY, APRIL 18, 1895.

OPENING AND CLOSING OF MAILS

IRONTON POST OFFICE.
Morning Mail—Night Trains. Opened at 7:00 a. m.
Day Trains. Closed at 7:30 p. m.
Evening Mail—Day Trains. Opened at 8:30 p. m.
Night Trains. Closed at 8:30 p. m.
Money Order business opens at 8:00 o'clock a. m.
and owing to the rush of mail business in the evening the window will close promptly at 7:30 p. m.
Office hours on Sundays and holidays from 7:30 to 9:00 a. m., 1:30 to 3:00 p. m., and 6:00 to 7:00 p. m.
Patrons of the office please take notice and govern themselves accordingly.
A. F. VANCE, Postmaster.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

See Bonanza's new ad.
The fruit crop, from present indications, will be one of the largest the Valley has ever known.

A "scrap" between two Young Americans drew the attention of the lower end of town one day last week. This time we won't be more specific.

The Circuit Court docket for the April term is printed on the eighth page of this paper. It is a short horse and ought to be soon cured.

Judge Zwart will return from Kansas City this week, and will hold the February adjourned term of Probate Court next week, beginning Monday.

J. A. Stafford, the Pilot Knob Livery Man, is opening a branch stable at Arcadia, and is going to try to accommodate the summer tourists and traveling trade.

Sweet as the face and dainty as the tread of the Easter maiden, is the scent of the cherry blossom. Its fragrance fills the air, and its beauty is the glory of the land.

E. W. Graves of Des Arc, and J. S. Benson of Annapolis, prominent lumber manufacturers, were in Ironton Monday. They say the lumber business is gradually improving.

Mr. Mangold of Arcadia is making his dwelling two stories high. It will be a beautiful structure when completed. The contractor is J. H. Kline of Poplar Bluff. He is also putting up a large barn for Mr. Jas. F. Hatten.

Nature is doing all she can to cover up the scars upon the body of the "burnt district," and, if the debris were removed, would soon provide a kindly covering of living green for its ghastly cadaver. As it is, the holes in the covering do greatly predominate.

The Lyon Comedy Company left for Piedmont Sunday, and commend these people to the good will of our neighbors, for they are of the right sort, personally, as well as in their relations to the public. There isn't a Smart Aleck in the Company.

Capt. Searle, of Crystal City, is in town, accompanied by his family. We understand a wedding wherein one of the kinfolk is particularly interested, is the immediate cause of their presence at this time. The Capt. holds a position with Crystal Plate Glass Company, and is a capable official.

Yesterday was a delight to the farmer's heart. The rain began to fall in the morning, and all day long shower followed shower in quick succession. In consequence, the quickness of vegetation is fairly springing upward, and if cold and frost do not succeed two weeks will make a marked difference on the face of the earth and in the things that beautify it.

"Normality" will be given space to reply to his critics next week. Right here we are impelled to say to our correspondents that they must be patient, and not "kick" if their articles be occasionally "doctored" or deferred. When such is the case it is not through the will of the editor, but because he can't help it. We are proud of our corps of correspondents, and want to "stand in" with them all.

The whole community is glad to see Mr. Thomas Newman, Sr., fully recovered from his late severe attack of sickness. In an unguarded moment he one day dined his painter's garb and began work on the Arcadia House. But the wind blew chill, and he took a severe cold, which speedily developed into an ugly case of pneumonia. Happily, careful attendance and a good-sized doctor's bill pulled him through, and "Richard is himself again."

The invitations to the Birthday Party at the residence of W. A. Fletcher, Arcadia, are out. The occasion will be a Thursday evening this week, and we have no doubt the attendance will be large. The pythically expressed invitations: This Birthday Party is given to you, "Something novel," "something new." We send to each little sack; Please either send or bring it back; With as many cents as you see old; We promise the number shall never be told; A kind friend will give us some good things to eat; And the ladies will furnish a musical treat. For benefit of the Baptist church at Ironton.

Harry Yates and John Kelly of Bismarck came in a buggy to Ironton Tuesday afternoon to have a good time—and they had it that night to the queen's taste. They visited various resorts in the North End and took in the town generally until two in the morning, when both were pretty well "gassed." While going up town in the buggy they had a quarrel and got out to settle it. Yates drew a knife, and made for Kelly, who ran around the buggy three times before the former got within cutting distance. At the end of the melee Kelly was suffering from a concussion caused by his head coming in violent and unexpected contact with a stone thrown by his companion. Yates then made friends, and Collins, in front of whose stable the affray occurred, hunted up a doctor to dress their wounds. In the meantime Constable Hill got into it, and Yates is now in jail awaiting the slow turn of Time's avenging hand.

Easter Sunday was a beautiful day. The skies were clear, and the sun shone warm and bright. Special services were held at the Presbyterian church which was beautifully decorated with flowers for the occasion. A sermon suited to the day was listened to by a large congregation.

O, who would sigh for Eden lost,
Or mourn its fabled bowers,
Whose favored lot to-day is cast
Among Arcadia's flowers!
Her vales and trees and living green,
Her sparkling waters clear,
Her sunny slopes and shaded dells,
And shell'ring mountains near—
All put to shame the Lotus Land,
And mark a happier state
Than e'er has sprung from poet's brain
Or been by man created!

The choicest things of earth are hers:
These gifts she holds, and all
Her sons and daughters will, they have,
With naught to them enthrall!
Then, who would long for Eden gone,
With its forbidden tree—
Its leafy bowers serpent-cursed,
And Evil, only, free!

As shown by an extract published elsewhere, the Ironton REGISTER continues its course of misrepresenting the people of Fredericktown, and impugning the common sense of the St. Louis Conference. The matter does not call for any serious treatment. Even if all the aly bies, innuendoes, and covert suggestions of the Ironton REGISTER had a basis in fact, what business is it of the editor of that paper? He did very little to aid his own town when it was trying to secure the location of this school, and the St. Louis Conference stands in no need now, of either his sympathy or advice. In fact, we suppose that very few of its members are even aware of its existence. In suggesting to the members of that body that they have been taken in by a set of real estate sharpers, the editor of the REGISTER is guilty of a piece of meddlesome impertinence and invokes upon himself the derision of the public wherever his articles are read.—*Fredericktown Democrat.*

Ironton charges that the building of the Marvin College is retarded by lack of funds, and that the townspeople are not swift to carry out their contract, and that begging letters are out in aid of that concern.—*Perry Co. Sun.*

The "charge" is both false and malicious.—*Fredericktown Democrat.*

The assertion that no begging letter has been written by any one in the interest of Marvin College shows that the editor of the *Democrat* is in a state of alarming ignorance, or that some one is using the name of an estimable lady to increase his bank account. If the letter we published in our issue of March 21st is a forgery, we hasten to make amends and will render the *Democrat* and the Madison county authorities every assistance in hunting the rascal down. To this end we suggest that all who have received letters in this county asking money for the Marvin College forward them to the REGISTER, in order to assist in ferreting out the guilty parties. We do not like to be imposed upon. We supposed the letter published was genuine. We suggest to the truly good editor of the *Democrat*, as well as his wicked partners, that when it was sought to break up the Louisville Literary the proprietors of that institution characterized the effort as "impertinent meddling," but this view of the matter was not taken by the people, and the lottery had to go. When the truly good editor of the *Democrat* gets after a sinner and endeavors to disturb his relations with the devil, the devil no doubt regards it as "impertinent meddling," but this does not stop the proceeding. Since we have been accused of making false and malicious statements we think we are entitled to inquire: Is there any bona fide guaranteed fund for the building of the College, as was represented to Conference? Were any letters of the kind published by the REGISTER sent by any lady of Madison county? Was there any drawing of lots to aid in building the College? These are straight-forward questions, and call for plain answers. If the money is in sight, as Conference believed it was, when it gave Fredericktown the school, what good reason is there for its citizens to go into the lottery business and show business to raise it? The members of the Conference may not be acquainted with the REGISTER; if it is so they may have suffered a loss. We shall endeavor to have them better acquainted with it in the future. It may be "impertinent meddling," but we think the lobby of the last Conference requires quite as much investigation as that at Jefferson City. In conclusion, we suggest in the most perfect feeling of amity, that the truly good editor of the *Democrat* keep us up on his wicked partner.

We employed an idle afternoon this week in rambling about the Valley. It was a lovely day, fit only for sauntering and the indulgence of day dreams. The hills and mountains were wrapped in blue haze peculiar to this time of year. It tempered the outlines of the sunlight, and touched the landscape with a golden pencil. Blossoms covered the cherry trees, and the air was filled with their delicate perfume. Pough trees were arrayed in pink attire and the apple bloom had begun to peep modestly from the door of its winter house. The song bird trilled in grove and hedge as if his cup of life were overflowing, and his song not help flooding the air with music, if he wanted to. The boy was by the brookside, with rod and bait on, regardless of the consequences sure to ensue if teacher or parent should discover he had taken a day off; but the wary perch was far too busy at his job with a measly worm, when the string attached to it was so plain to the view. What a lesson for our legislators!

Our rambling brought us to the Arcadia Hotel. Here we saw evidence of improvement upon every hand. The great trees that fill the yard had been neatly trimmed, the wide grounds had been newly sodded, fresh gravel placed upon the walks, the vines trained and the shrubbery placed in order, and the whole embellished by a handsome fence. Some of the old and unsightly out-buildings had been torn away, and the old hotel had been treated to a fresh coat of paint that gave it a very dry appearance. We were shown through the building by Mrs.

O'Brien, who has leased the property, we understand, for a term of years. She seems to have thought of every possible contingency that may arise in her business. She has the apartments for her male help, and also for her female help; her kitchen and store room sufficiently near to her family apartments for complete oversight; and all of her domestic economy so arranged as not to obtrude itself upon the attention of her guests. She has arranged for a smoking-room for the gentlemen, where they may enjoy a cigar when the weather will not permit them to do so under the trees. There is also a reception room for the ladies. She had made her dining room bright and cheerful, and the same may be said of her parlor. She arranged to provide families with suites of rooms, in most cases three apartments to the suite. There are ten of these suites in all. They are so situated, in most instances, as to permit their occupants to enjoy complete seclusion, if they desire. The wide, old-fashioned verandas afford good views of the Valley, and will be excellent playgrounds for the children upon wet days. Mrs. O'Brien is a born hostess. She is acting upon the idea that people seek the country in summer time for comfort. The fact that her hotel is somewhat like an old Colonial mansion she considers an advantage, and has given it a cozy, comfortable air. In the rooms suitable for families there are fire-places, so that on damp or chilly days her guests may enjoy a bright, cheerful wood fire. Those who take up their abode with her this summer will find something of the old-fashioned wayside inn immortalized by the pens of Irving and Dickens. In former days the Arcadia had a large patronage from those who due to the country in summer time, as well as from the traveling public; and we think that under the present able management its old-time glory will return to it.

Just across the street from the Arcadia House, Mr. Mangold of Poplar Bluff is putting up a new hotel. The structure is three stories high, and sixty feet long by thirty-five feet wide. On the first floor is a dining hall, twenty-five by nineteen and a half feet, a sitting room eighteen by fourteen feet, an office 18 by 14 feet, and a private office 14 by 14; two bed rooms of the same dimensions as the private office, a wash room finished in marble, an ample kitchen, flanked by ample storeroom and pantry. On the second floor there are six bed-rooms, 14 by 14, and three 9 by 14, and two corridors. The bed-rooms are so arranged as to be converted into suites if they are desired for use by families. The third story contains seven bed-rooms, with dormer windows. The mansard roof is decked and is surrounded by an ample railing. From this place the whole Valley is spread out before one like a map. It will be a most comfortable place to enjoy a cigar of a summer evening. The first and second stories have verandas on three sides, from which there may be obtained excellent views of the Valley. The whole building is arranged with an eye single to the convenience of the traveling public. The Arcadia depot is not more than a hundred yards from each of these hotels, so that the traveling public will not be inconvenienced by a long hack ride to and from the hotel. Mr. VanWinkle, the gentleman who will manage the new enterprise, is a hotel man of wide experience, having been engaged in the business for some time at Poplar Bluff. On being asked by us if he was a relative of Rtp, he promptly informed us that he was his grandson; but he certainly has none of the sleepy propensities of his grandfather, for he is a wide-awake, active business man. In connection with these hotels there will be a barber shop and other accommodations for visitors. We are pleased to see these signs of activity in our Valley. We have been, year after year, turning away visitors that came to us for a summer outing, because we could not offer them proper accommodations. A new business man like Wm. H. Thomson, H. J. Grover, J. W. Turner, and others, have secured summer homes here. All this has been accomplished without advertising. Now that we are to have ample hotel accommodations, we may expect an influx of visitors such as we have never enjoyed before.

Arcadia News.
The Fort Hill Parsonage will soon be papered.
Miss Willie Bennette has been entertaining a young lady from Marquand.
Mrs. Eldridge has purchased a new bicycle.
Miss Ringo and family spent Sunday with Miss Ringo.
Prof. Henry, the Presiding Elder at Fort Hill, preached the best sermons Saturday evening and Sunday morning we have heard for several months.
Mr. Hutchins, who spent the winter in Dunklin county, and his son, a student at Fayette, have returned home.
The Arcadia House has been greatly improved since our last writing. A new wire fence adds to the beauty of the yard, and the house has been painted and furnished with great care and neatness.
Mr. R. H. Jones and family came up from Kennett Saturday night.
Mrs. Robt. Baird is having her house painted and papered.
Mr. Hatten has been quite sick lately. He is now on the improve, and we hope to see him well and happy in a few days.
Apple Demire is proud of a nice new piano.
Mr. Mangold has greatly improved his hotel by taking away the front of the old building and adding a second story. The Cottage Hotel is now one of the largest buildings in Arcadia, and is nearly completed.
It will soon be opened to receive summer boarders.
Chas. Langdon's family are here to spend the summer.
Gilbert Whitworth and family were over to see Mrs. Tual Sunday evening. They were very much disappointed Sunday on hearing that the gates to Entertainment, so well practiced by the children under Miss Baird, was entirely prohibited. We do not feel at liberty to mention the reason the children were disappointed, but we will say there were over one hundred well dressed children and young people, as well as older ones, very much taken aback Sunday morning when they found

ly realized their efforts to make themselves and others happy on Easter day, actually confounded. Suffer little children to come unto the Lord?
Miss Dora Farrar, who has been sick for quite while, is able to be around again.
Paul Hincey, formerly of Arcadia, now of DeSoto, was on our streets last week.
Messrs. Yates and Clifford, of the Jesse French Piano Company, are on our streets quite often.
Mrs. E. J. Langdon is visiting her mother.
Mrs. Muse of Harvill is visiting Mrs. Mangold.
No small objection which your folks had to the old-time spring-medicines was their nauseousness. In our day, the objection is removed and Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the most powerful and popular of blood-purifiers, is as pleasant to the palate as a cordial.

Annapolis News.
Ed. Register—Andrew Lewis and Sarah Bounds were united in the bonds of matrimony last Sunday by Rev. Allison.
I am requested to announce that there will be a gathering at the graveyard for the purpose of completing the work of cleaning up that was begun a couple of years ago and continued last year. All who have relatives or friends buried here, and others so desiring, are requested to meet to do this in memory of those gone before.
An infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Deut. White was laid to rest on the hill Thursday. The parents have our sympathies.
Little Nim Lashley, son of G. W. Lashley, after a long struggle with that dread destroyer, spinal meningitis, succumbed to the foe, and on Friday he was laid to rest in the City of the Dead.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Lashley desire through the columns of the REGISTER to thank their many friends for acts of kindness during the long illness of little Nim. Such acts are like an oasis in the great desert of selfishness, and remind us most forcibly of the Fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of Man. May God bless you all, and shield you from like sorrows of all.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Lashley. After about two months' illness, Mrs. Pollard, the wife of Jasper Pollard, died Saturday morning at the hour of six. She leaves a husband and a large family of small children to mourn her loss. She had many friends and no enemies.
J. B. Walker was in town Saturday.
J. B. Daniel of Centerville was in Annapolis on business Saturday.
Prof. Hickman also gave our town a call Saturday. Mr. Hickman was the successful applicant for the principalship of our public school. The board had some excellent material to choose from, and we think the patrons of the school are to be congratulated upon the choice of Prof. Hickman. No disparagement upon the other applicants is meant by the above. One of them is a resident of this place, and as a consequence well known here, and the other, although a resident of another town, bore some excellent letters, and either applicant would no doubt have given entire satisfaction.

Rev. Humphreys began a series of meetings at this place this morning, in which he will be assisted by Rev. Lowe, of St. Louis, who is expected to arrive here to-morrow.
Dr. Clarkson made a trip to Poplar Bluff last week.
Annapolis has another new doctor in the person of Dr. Baecht, from St. Louis.
Dr. Cloonan is in town to-day.
Wm. Towl made a flying trip to Bismarck yesterday.
April 14, 1895.

"We take pleasure in recommending Chamberlain's Cough Remedy because it has proved a tried and true remedy." J. W. Cox & Son, druggists, Marshfield, Oregon. No one afflicted with a throat or lung trouble can use this remedy without praising it. It is especially valuable for colds as it relieves the lungs, makes breathing easier and aids expectoration. A cold will never result in pneumonia when this remedy is taken and reasonable care exercised. For sale by all dealers.

From Des Arc.
Weather dry and roads good; in fact we are needing rain badly.
Farmers are very busy planting corn. I never saw such a struggle to get in a crop. People have found out at last that there is nothing like raising corn and beans.
Our merchants are doing a first-class business since the weather opened.
There are lots of orders out for lumber, but teams are scarce owing to the farmers plowing, etc., and the lumber is moving slow.

Mrs. Homan, wife of the agent here, has gone on a visit to De Soto. Miss Blanche Fitz accompanied her.
A new wire fence at Piedmont is visiting Miss Bosse Morris.
Jas. Morris has a new bicycle; he can make 25 miles an hour with it. He has gone on it to Piedmont to-day. He ran to Gads Hill, up grade, in 15 minutes.
I had an occasion to visit the farm of Hon. J. H. Raney last week, about 7 miles southeast of here. I found Mr. Raney quite busy, with his coat off and superintending his farm. He had three 2-horse plows running, 1 harrow, and three or four men repairing fences, etc. He has a beautiful farm, 480 acres under fence. It lies rolling with a fine creek running through the center of it. He has 100 acres in wheat, and it looks fine; also, 125 acres in corn. His farm is well stocked with sheep, cattle, hogs and horses. He has a large barn 60x80, two story, with cupola on top, and well filled with corn and hay for his stock. He has just completed one of the finest houses in Southeast Missouri. The main building is 40x16; the L is 16x30, two-story bay window; also 36 windows with glass 12x36. It has fourteen rooms. His parlor has folding doors; his drawing room is well arranged with desk, etc., made in the wall. Porches up and below. The roof is painted red; the main building white, with red border. His porches are covered, and you get a fine view of his farm when you are on them. Within twenty feet of his house is a fine spring that will run a small mill. It is the levellest place I have seen for many days. When he is gone, which is three-fourths of his time, his wife gets on her horse and superintends the work on the farm. They employ from six to eight hands all the time. The most of his farm is enclosed with plank fence. He also has a fine orchard. For a good dinner go to Hon. Jno. Raney's, for his better-half certainly knows how to get it up. ISAAC.

To retain an abundant head of hair of a natural color to a good old age the hygiene of the scalp must be observed. Apply Hall's Hair Renewer.

Pilot Knob Items.
Mrs. Smith of Morrellton, Mo., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. George Simmerell.
Miss Belle McGahan, of St. Louis, and Mr. and Mrs. McGahan, of De Soto, are visiting the family of John McGahan.
There was a social dance at Val. Edinger's Monday night.
Mrs. Henry Kooler of Crystal City is visiting her mother, Mrs. P. Gerstenmeyer.
Mrs. Caudy and son of St. Louis are visiting the family of John Schwab.
Miss Lizzie Effinger has returned from St. Louis, where she has been for several months.
Chas. Erie went to Illinois last week. The reorganization of the band has proved to be a failure on account of the departure of the leader.
Miss Steffens was in town Sunday.
Miss Etta Muse of Bellevue spent Sunday in town.
Dr. Kerlagan and wife, of Bellevue, spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Biel.
Mrs. Fred Killalee has returned from St. Louis, to spend the summer at Pilot Knob.
Joe Stafford, our accommodating livery man, has opened a branch stable at Arcadia.
Henry Effinger has gone to Irondale.

We have at last found out the meaning of those "broad green smiles" that the young ladies have been wearing. We understand that they have organized a club. The initials of same are S. J. G. G. One knows the meaning except the members, and they will not tell.
Prof. Ferbringer, D. D., of St. Louis, held Easter services at the Lutheran church.

From Graniteville.
The people of Graniteville were not wanting for Easter services on Sunday last, as there were morning services in the schoolhouse conducted by Rev. Mr. Morton of Ironton, three o'clock services by Rev. Dutoy, and in the evening at the M. E. Church Rev. Hurley discoursed to a goodly number. Rev. Father Wernert conducted Easter services at the Catholic church, also, in the morning; so our town folks had a rare treat on the subject of the resurrection of Christ.
Wm. R. Allen of Pittsfield, Mass., and President of the Synite Granite Company spent a few days in town public work, inspecting the Company's plant at this place. He returned east on Friday last, accompanied by Vice-President E. M. Smith.
Mrs. E. M. Smith is at present visiting in St. Louis.
Richard Hartnell is spending a few days in the city.
John Brown left yesterday for Kansas City.
Wm. Steffens will move his family from Pilot Knob to Ghermanville this week.
Henry Rutschilling has now filed his bond for carrying the mail between Graniteville and Middlebrook, to take effect either in June or July next.
The returns for County School Commissioner seem slow coming in, but we presume this week's REGISTER will note the result.
Two weeks and two days more of our present term of school, and we suppose teachers, as well as pupils, are longing for the day to come when they can have a vacation.
Madame Rumor has it that we will soon have the pleasure to chronicle a wedding. Perhaps Mac, who lives only a few paces to the north of us, could better tell, and perhaps will, ere many days go by. CAP.

In Memoriam.
It becomes our sad duty to chronicle the sudden death of Mrs. Anna Schwamer, wife of Louis Schwamer, Esq., of Pilot Knob.
No death has occurred for a long time, which has so thoroughly shocked our quiet community.
Mrs. Schwamer had reached the 36th year of her life on Feb. 14, and was in her usual good health and bright spirits up to the morning of the 15th, when she was suddenly attacked by a chill of several hours' duration, and this was followed by a malignant fever which continued until the time of her demise on the morning of Feb. 27th.

In the course of three or four days her condition changed frequently, and no fears were felt for her recovery until within a few hours of her death.
She was the only child of Mr. and Mrs. Hancock and first saw the light of day at Iron Mountain, Mo., on Feb. 14, 1859.
Mrs. Schwamer was a woman of domestic inclinations. She was devoted to her husband and children, making the happiness of the inmates of her home her sole object in life. She was an affectionate wife, a true helpmate to her husband, a devoted mother, a kind neighbor, and a worthy member of society, and leaves a broken-hearted husband, and five children, whose ages range from four years to eleven, besides a grateful father and a mother who has been confined to her bed during the last three years of her life, to mourn her untimely death. To her especially was she very attentive, performing the task of a dutiful daughter.

It is sad to see a mother taken from her little ones at a time when they most require her guiding care; we can not see why this should be so, but we who hearth even the young ravens when they cry, know best and we bow reverently to his will, and say "Thy will be done." May God comfort them in their affliction, for He only can. They have the sympathy of all who

know them. On the 1st of March she was laid to rest in the Pilot Knob cemetery accompanied by a large concourse of friends assembled to do her the last sad honor.
Rev. T. F. C. James of Ironton officiated at the funeral, taking for his text the 20th and following verses of the 15th chapter of St. Paul's Epistle to the Corinthians.
To the bereaved husband and little ones we would say:
Why do you weep? Nay do not weep; Your wife and mother needs no tears; Press back your tears and do not keep A causeless grief for years.
What though her brow is changed and cold, Her dear eyes closed forever, What though the stone—the darkness moid, Your mortal bodies sever!
Remember still she is not dead; She sees you, husband, children now. Her angel spirit's happy fled To joy above, from grief below.
And from that world of heavenly light, Will she not always bend, To guide you in your life-time's night, And guard you to the end?
You know she will and you may mourn That you are left below; But not that she can never return, To share your earthly woe.

A FRIEND.
Pilot Knob, Mo. April 16, 1895.
Frank Shepardson, an engineer on the Southern Pacific Ry., who resides at Los Angeles, Cal., was troubled with rheumatism for a long time. He was treated by several physicians, also visited the Hot Springs, but received no permanent relief until he used Chamberlain's Pain Balm. He says it is the best medicine in the world for rheumatism. For sale by all dealers.

Old papers for sale at this office. Twenty-five cents per hundred.

COME TO
A DOLPH'S
Jewelry Store!
FOR
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, SPECTACLES, ETC.
FRESH SUPPLY OF
Tobacco and Cigars
JUST RECEIVED.
Work on Watches, Clocks and Jewelry done in Short Time, at the Lowest Price, and WARRANTED.
JNO. ALBERT,
DEALER IN
Furniture,
STOVES, HARDWARE AND TINWARE, PUMPS, PAINTS, GLASS, And Household Goods of All Kinds.
UNDERTAKING & EMBALMING
A SPECIALTY.
Lady Assistants when desired. Attentive service given and orders by Telegram will receive prompt attention.

OFFICE AND STORE—One Door South of Odd-Fellows Hall, Ironton, Mo.
LOOK OUT FOR THE
SMASH
IN PRICES
NOW GOING ON AT THE
UNION MARKET, IRONTON, MO.
My entire Stock, bought at Panic Prices, and New and Fresh, is reduced in price to suit the times. Come and see for yourselves. My past dealings are a guarantee that you cannot do better at any place than at "The Old Reliable." Remember, prices are cut down, and a
GENUINE CLEARING SALE
is now going on, to make room for Spring Stock.
Saddlery AND Harness
UP-STAIRS.
W. P. MCCARVER.

Assignee's Notice.
Notice is hereby given to all creditors of David F. Reese of Ironton, Iron county, Mo., that I will, on the 20th day of May, 1895, at the store lately occupied by D. F. Reese, in the City of Ironton, Iron county, Mo., proceed publicly to adjust and allow demands against the estate and effects assigned to me by David F. Reese for the benefit of creditors, and will continue said hearing during the two following days: Ironton, Mo., April 10th, 1895.
Wm. H. DEZANO.
Assignee of David F. Reese.
Notice.
On account of the changes at Lopes & Sons they intend selling strictly for cash or produce hereafter.
Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.
DR. PRICE'S
CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. First from Annapolis, Md. or any other place. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.
Old papers for sale at this office. Twenty-five cents per hundred.